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# BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY  
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## R. Edgren's COLUMN

The Result of Saturday's Polo Game Was the Greatest Surprise Ever Slipped to Uncle Samuel.

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It looks very much as if England would have revenge this summer for the many hard knocks we have given her (in a perfectly sporting manner, old top) during the past ten years. The result of Saturday's polo game was the greatest surprise ever slipped to Uncle Samuel. Two to one on the betting, the American team was beaten with such ease by the foot and skilful Britons that the game was entirely one-sided.

Lord Wimborne said a few days ago that the team having the best ponies would win. This was thought to be an alibi. But, if anything, the English ponies were better than the American. In every chucker, from first to last, the English outfooted us. Every long race down the field showed the superior speed of the English ponies. But perhaps they had superior speed because they carried an average of ten pounds per man less weight.

That weight matter, by the way, didn't prove an advantage, as expected. When Harry Payne Whitney was on the field last year, hurrying and driving his teammates at top speed every second of the time, using superior strength to override opposition, the weight may have helped. But in the game played Saturday it was a handicap.

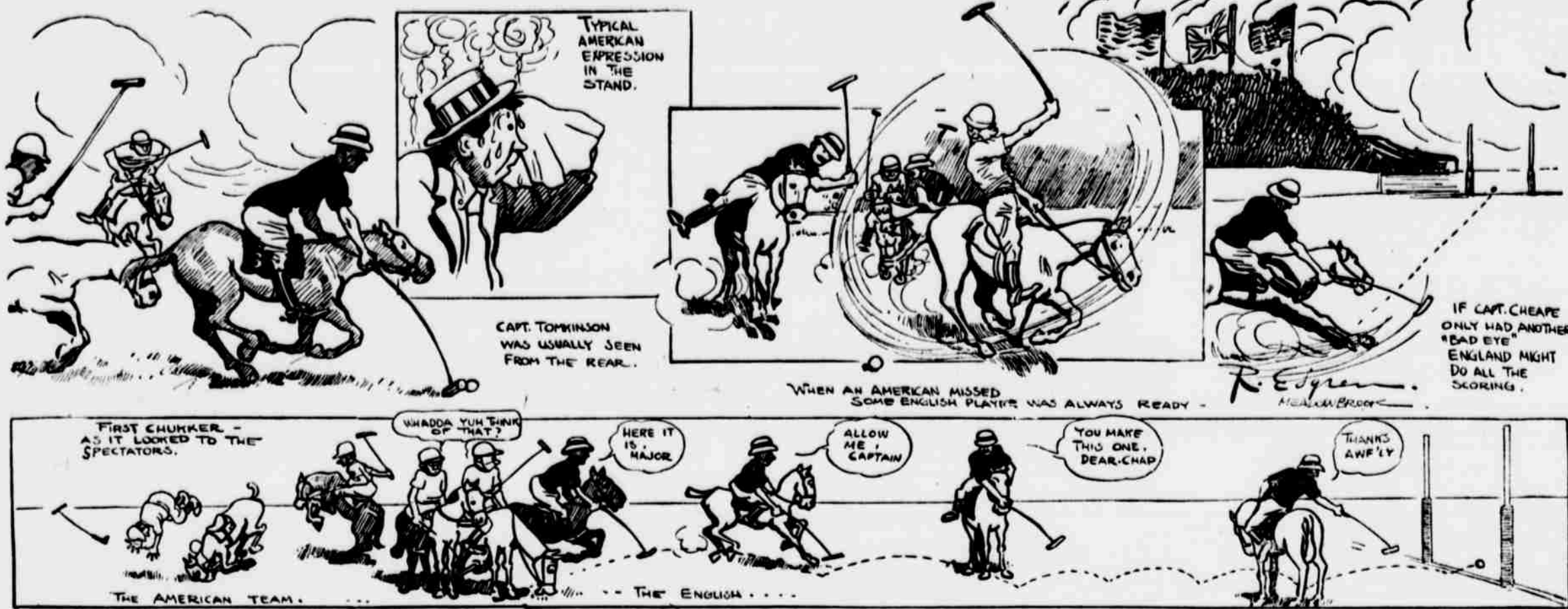
The English players took the ball so easily down the field, from one to another, an English player always on the right spot to tap it along with a neat little poke, that it's no wonder the Americans were half paralyzed by the two first goals scored within a couple of minutes.

Skill was the keynote of the English play. Their teamwork was perfect. Players went ahead or fell back, and always to the right point for attack or defense. The Americans were bunched where they weren't needed, and absent where their presence was most desirable. The English very seldom missed a shot, and they were when they once had it travelling toward the American goal. The American players missed often and over riding were unable to turn quickly enough to cover their misses, while invariably there was a swift moving Englishman coming along just in the nick of time to get the ball away.

The English ponies were much quicker in turning and starting. In the matter of dash and determination there was little to choose. When the Americans failed near the end, it looked as if they might have had a chance but for the quick scoring in the first period. But then the English cut loose with a lightning attack and scored twice at the finish as easily as they had in the beginning.

To-morrow comes the second game. The American team will have to show much improvement over its Saturday form if it is to have a chance to win. Mr. Whitney is much missed, not only for his individual playing but for his generalship. However, polo is an uncertain game, and the series is not lost until one team or the other wins twice.

REPORTS from England give us the impression that Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock IV. is likely to give us a hard run for the cup this year, too. The only other team we are sure to win in the near future are the baseball "World's Champions," played between American teams with even the Cubans barred, and the track



THE AMERICAN TEAM. . . . THE ENGLISH. . . .

athletic championships. On the track America is still invincible, although from the wonderful improvement shown in various European countries, and the many great athletes developed for different events, we're not likely to have such a walkover in the Berlin Olympics as we've had in other meets.

**B**OXING came within a single vote of being barred in the city of San Francisco a couple of days ago. The Supervisors voted 9 to 8 to revoke all fight permits. Ten votes were necessary to carry. Coffroth and other fight promoters in San Francisco have expected trouble for some time. A number of poor matches have caused a feeling of weariness to overcome the fight following public.

**L**OS ANGELES is the boxing center in California. Al Wolgast is leaving for that city to-day and will box Rivers there, and, if he wins, Tommy Murphy. Wolgast is as popular on the Coast to-day as when he was champion. Rivers—he always does his best. Other boxers take note.

**T**HERE is quite a little betting on Moran in Paris. Americans who have watched the training of both Johnson and Moran agree that Johnson, who has trained down to 215 pounds, taking off forty pounds of fat, looks as good as ever. But they think Moran's youthful stamina will carry him through.

**T**HE intercollegiate rowing races at Poughkeepsie this year will probably be the best ever rowed on that historic Hudson course. Jim Rice has the best Columbia crew he ever turned out, and they say Pop Courtney is almost satisfied with the way his Cornell boats are travelling. Jim Ten Eyck has strong hope of taking another championship with Syracuse crew, and Pennsylvania, Washington State and Wisconsin all expect to show more than ever before, whether they win or lose.

**B**eecher Defeats Callahan. Willie Beecher continued his winning streak at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn, defeating Frankie Callahan in the main event. Beecher carried the fight to Callahan throughout. Beecher had Callahan in bad shape in the final round, the bell being a welcome sound.

**G**olf Tourney at Apawamis. What has come to be regarded generally as the most important invitation tournament of the year in the Metropolitan district will be played on the last three days of this week at Apawamis.

## Pirates to Help Giants Celebrate Winning of A Third Championship

The New Yorks Have a Commanding Lead for Their Fourth Consecutive Pennant, and the One Thing Manager McGraw Has in Mind Right Now Is to Get Them to a Point Where They Can Beat the Athletics in a World's Series.

By Bozeman Bulger.

**T**HE raising of the flag to-day to celebrate the winning of a third championship by the Giants finds them fairly on the way toward another, and it looks as if nobody could do anything about it. The Pirates are here to see what a pennant looks like, but they are not nearly so much interested as a month ago. At that time Fred Clarke had his club well in the lead, but then the Giants and Reds came along things happened.

If McGraw can win this fourth successive pennant and break the record he will have achieved his life's ambition, but at that he has begun to feel that a mere capture of the pennant will not be so much of a meritorious performance as it was a year ago. Notwithstanding the commanding lead of the champions, the manager is far from satisfied with their work. If they do win it may not be necessarily a proof of added strength, but a result of the other teams having grown weaker. At the same time it is a tribute to McGraw to know that he has kept his team up to normal strength while other managers have permitted theirs to flatter.

The one thing McGraw has in mind right now is to get his team up to a point where they can beat the Athletics in a world's series. Nobody knows any better than the Giants that the losing of the world's championship last fall is what has taken some of the excitement out of hoisting a pennant flag to-day.

The Giants now have passed the half-way mark in the Western invasion, and the record is not a thing of beauty. The best that the champions could do was an even break with the Cardinals and with the Cubs, and they must finish up with the two strongest Western clubs in the league. At that, there seems to be a question as to which is really stronger—Pittsburgh or St. Louis. The Cardinals this morning are tied with the Pirates for third place, with a percentage of .500. This is being pointed out in the St. Louis papers to show that Miller Huggins got the better of Fred Clarke in the famous winter trade. And it looks as if they were right.

In the mean time the Reds are showing signs of crumbling. Even though the Giants have had a disappointing experience with the Westerners, the Reds have done even worse against the Easterners. Boston and Philadelphia came to the

rescue of the East, which, in the long run, means, of course, the Giants. Three days ago the Reds were within a game and a half of the lead. To-day they are two and a half away.

The ball players interpret this losing streak of the Reds as the beginning of the break that has been long expected. They say that Herzog has worked his few good pitchers too much, and that he hasn't the second strength to tide him over the bad cracking of the Reds. It means a pinch for the Giants and the loss of a lot of interest in the race.

For, perhaps, the first time in ten years the teams tied for third place in the National League have only one game left to play. They are tied at 44½ games. Think of it—only two teams in the league have won more games than they have lost!

In trading Jimmy Walsh back to the Athletics for Pete Daly Frank Chance evidently figures that it is a case of "heads I win, tails you lose." Walsh has been a sad disappointment as a hitter, the very thing that the Yanks needed. If Daly can hit at all he can hit better than Walsh, and if he can't, it doesn't make any difference.

It's pretty soft, though, for Walsh to get back on the Athletics with an almost sure chance of cutting in on the world's series money. Under the new rule, you know, every eligible player must get a full share. The lump sum to be given to the winning players for their apportion according to their judgment. In the past substitutes and part season men have been given but a fraction of one share, the bulk going to the regulars.

Notwithstanding a few days' bad luck, George Burns still leads the National League hitters who have played in a majority of the games. For 41 games his percentage is .355. Hummel of Brooklyn has an average of .356, but he has been in but 17 games.

Pete Daly, the new Highlander, has played in 27 games for the Athletics and has a batting average of .244, while Jimmy Walsh has played in 47 games and has hit the ball—or failed to hit the ball, as you please—for .209.

With the exception of two youngsters—Kantlehner of Pittsburgh and Aitchison of Brooklyn—Old Man Mathewson still leads the National League pitchers. He has pitched eleven full games for a winning percentage of .553.

Baseball, Polo Grounds, To-day, 3.30 P.M. Giants vs. Pittsburgh.—Adv.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.									
NATIONAL LEAGUE.					AMERICAN LEAGUE.				
Club.	W.	L.	P.	PC.	Club.	W.	L.	P.	PC.
New York	29	22	1	.565	Boston	21	27	1	.438
Pittsburgh	26	22	1	.541	Philadelphia	21	27	1	.438
Cincinnati	25	23	1	.520	Washington	21	27	1	.438
St. Louis	25	23	1	.520	St. Louis	21	27	1	.438
Chicago	24	24	1	.500	Chicago	21	27	1	.438
St. Paul	24	24	1	.500	St. Paul	21	27	1	.438
Brooklyn	23	25	1	.479	Brooklyn	21	27	1	.438
Philadelphia	23	25	1	.479	Philadelphia	21	27	1	.438
San Francisco	23	25	1	.479	San Francisco	21	27	1	.438
San Francisco	23	25	1	.479	San Francisco	21	27	1	.438
San Francisco	23	25	1	.479	San Francisco	21	27	1	.438

## Pitcher Schultz of Yanks Jumps to the Buffeds.

Two more major leaguers have jumped to the Federal League. They are Outfielder Marsans of the Reds who played his first game for the St. Louis Reds yesterday as a shortstop. He did nothing with the bat and made two errors in the field. The other player to jump is Joe Schultz, the Highlander southpaw, who has gone to the Buffeds. Schultz served Manager Chance with a ten-day notice on June 3.

## Federals Bid \$25,000 Year for Collins

**CHICAGO, June 15.**—Eddie Collins, mainstay of the Connie Mack infield, has been offered the largest salary ever paid a ball player to play with the Brooklyn Feds, according to his own statement to-day. He admitted that he is considering the offer, but said he had no intention of leaving the Athletics until the expiration of his contract next fall.

Collins was taken in tow last night by Walter Ward, son of President Ward of the Brooklins, and spent several hours in Ward's company. He would not name the exact figures, but intimated that they reached a few thousand above the \$25,000 a year offer made to Walter Johnson.

## Walsh Wins 30-Mile Race in Record Time

Bobby Walshouf, the American champion pace follower, won the 30-mile, 30-timed match race from a field of picked riders at the Motordrome in Brighton Beach. His time for the distance was 38:39.15, which will stand as a new American record made behind a motor without windshields.

Percy Lawrence of San Francisco was half a lap behind the winner for second place. Menus Bedell of Brooklyn was third, and Freddie Hill of Boston finished fourth. Five of the best of the professional bicycle sprint races will make their first appearance at the Brighton Beach Motordrome Wednesday night in one of three special match races. The five are Ivor Lawson, formerly champion of the world; Joe Fogler of Brooklyn, who was a member of the winning team in the last two six-day races at Madison Square Garden; Fred Hill of Boston; George Cameron of New York and John Bedell, member of the famous Bedell brothers team of Longbrook, L. I. They will meet in a point race, to be run in three heats, at one mile each, with human pace for two-thirds of a mile.

Saturday night the first professional championship bicycle race held here in many years will be run over the two-mile distance. Frank Kramer, thirteen times American champion; Walter Rutt of Germany, the present world's champion; Joe Fogler, Fred Hill, Alfred Grenda and others already have entered for this contest. The Brooklyn Handicap for amateurs also will be run, with about one hundred starters. The race will be for Brooklyn riders only and will be the first of a series of special contests for the amateur bicycle racers.

## Madden's Polish May Be Star Among Youngsters

Impressive Victory in Fast Time Is Reminder of Novelty and Sir Martin.

By Vincent Treanor.

**H**AS John E. Madden, the Wizard of the Hamberg Place, uncovered another Novelty, the two-year-old sensation of 1910, or a second Sir Martin, the champion of 1908 and winner of \$52,000? This thought flashed through the minds of many at Belmont Park Saturday when they saw Polish, the two-year-old son of Ogden and Lady Gitters, come home winner in the first event in real race-horse fashion. Polish ran the five furlongs in 53 seconds. The time has been equalled only once this season, and then by James M. Butler's Marjion H. the day he beat the highly thought of Masquerader.

Polish won with ease after having stood a long drive to catch Gaelic, the one regarded as almost a certainty in the race. The victory was the most impressive scored by any two-year-old so far, and stamps Polish as an extraordinary two-year-old if a half-brother to the speedy Takahira of a few years back. It really is marvelous how Madden, after giving Richard T. Wilson Jr. the pick of his yearlings and furnishing other owners with color bearers, is able to develop still other good ones to bear his own silks. As a breeder of successful thoroughbreds he stands alone.

Although many are of the opinion that Haubert was best in the Keene Memorial Stakes Saturday, considering that he was giving away a lot of weight to his opponents and then lost only by a neck, the writer is of the opinion that Conely would have won the race further out but for the addition of Marion H. to the field of starters. Conely was raced under restraint, apparently, to let Marion H. win if possible, and when McCabe on Conely saw that the stable mate wasn't equal to the task he came on and took the purse. Gaelic, who believes that the race was run "conely" could have run over Marion H. at any time after the first furlong, and would have if they had been in different colors.

Gaelic, the chestnut colt by Celt and Belle Fleur, was a trifle short Saturday and may do next time, providing John Madden doesn't start another Polish against him. Gaelic was well backed and had he won would have made the second good thing in two days, to be over by former Jockey Odom. On Friday all Odom's friends went to Coquette and cashed. They went to Gaelic with the same confidence and, just as it looked as if they were to have a second celebration, along came Polish.

Little Steward, the negro who rode Amazon home to his master's victory, is a miniature Joe Walcott and as black as coal. He didn't take any chance of being caught by the "white trash" jockeys behind him, but kept riding Amazon until he was past the

## AL M'COY QUILTS JACK DOUGHERTY

Danny Morgan Is Now Manager of the "Middleweight Champion."

By John Pollock.

**A**L M'COY, the middleweight champion, has become a "Federal Leaguer"—that is, he has jumped his old manager, Jack Dougherty. The Brooklyn fighter is now under the management of Danny Morgan, as a result of a conference brought about yesterday afternoon by the title holder's father. McCoy broke away from Dougherty, so it is said, because Billy Murray, whom he fought last Thursday night, got more money than he did. He thinks that a champion should always receive a larger share of the purse than his opponent, and for that reason considered it poor management that the Californian should "outbox-office" him.

Another reason for the change, so it is alleged, is that McCoy claims that he was too ill to fight last Thursday night and wanted the bout postponed, but Dougherty insisted that he should go on with it. Morgan, who made a lot of money for Knockout Brown, who is a boxer who fights after the style of McCoy, with right foot and right hand extended, thinks that he can improve the Brooklynite's style and also make many lucrative matches for him.

At Relch, who meets Sailor Fritts of Brooklyn at the Stadium A. C. on Thursday night, has won his last four fights via the knockout route. He is confident that Fritts will be his fifth victim in a row. The men stopped by Relch are Soldier Kearns, in six rounds; Jack Davies, in one round; Jack Connors, in one round; and George McDermott, in one round.

At the Rockaway Beach Athletic Club, which holds shows at Hammels Station to-morrow night, Jack Driscoll, the Brooklyn heavyweight, and Al McCloskey, the New Jersey heavy, are scheduled to appear in the main event. In the other ten-rounder Eddie Fitzsimmons of Yorkville and Tommy Sullivan of Brooklyn are slated to hook-up.

Walter Mohr and Knockout Brown, the east side boxer who has had a good rest now, will be the headliners at the Broadway Sporting Club on Saturday night. Mohr is regarded as one of the best lightweights that has ever fought in Brooklyn. In years, and Kyo will have to go some to whip him.

The Jack Dillon-Bob Mohr bout, which was supposed to have taken place at Hutt on Saturday last, was postponed because of some trouble in the mining camps and will probably be held next Saturday. For that reason the bout between Dillon and Charlie Weinert at the Broadway Sporting Club for June 23 will probably have to be a back week.

Manager John Heiser is staying awake nights planning how he can get either Charlie White, Johnny Dundee or Ad Wolgast into the ring with his lightweight, Willie Beecher. The latter has been going along like a streak winning bouts since John Barber assumed management of him. Heiser has posted a check of \$1,500 with the management of the Broadway Sporting Club, and has guaranteed for either of the three boxers mentioned to box the east sider.

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**RACING To-Morrow At BELMONT PARK**

To-Morrow (Tuesday) Racing Begins at 12 noon and will finish in time for Racegoers to attend Polo Game.

SPECIAL RACE TRAINS TO-MORROW (TUESDAY) MORNING. Leave Pennsylv. Station 10:30 A.M. and 11:10 A.M. and also Baltimore, A.C., Rockville, Md. and Washington, D.C. Leave Belmont Park 5 minutes later. East New York 5 minutes later. Course also reached by trolley.

General Admission, \$1. Grand Stand and Paddock, \$3. Ladies, \$1.50. AFTER THE RACES SPECIAL TRAINS WILL LEAVE BELMONT PARK FOR FIELD AT 3:15, 3:30, 3:45 P.M.

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